



# The Rain



38 2 3

## Chapter 1 by John

I sat in the closet with my little brother covering his mouth with my right hand and pushing away his tears with my left. The cold black darkness covered us and all I could hear was the cold wet rain drops hit the tin rough roof. Thomas sat on my right and quivered like a leaf. I do my best not to cry but a tear runs down my cheek and hits the wooden floor. All of a sudden the rain stops and I hear leaves start to crunch five minutes pass and they stop and the old door leading in to the cold dark cabin opens a ray of sun pours into the building and now I know we're done. I tell Thomas to run as soon as the closet door opens he tries to ask why but I tell him to hush. The wooden floor starts to let waves out as the heavy foot steps come near our door I nod to Thomas and whisper to him "You know we love you." Thomas starts to moan and suddenly the door flies open and I push Thomas out of the door and yell to him to run.

## Chapter 2 by John



### \*Shut your mouth and sit down\*

Here the gun shots one after another lighting up the cabin their silence and then one last shot. Tears run down my face they burn my skin I fall to my knees and cover my eyes. I look back up and see him leaving the cabin I stop crying and run and hide behind a huge oak tree. The sun

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

**i** You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(3211b5d1d968fc1665909b34f9f16010\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(d47ad152ec3d86a04ad64c8049e1f17f\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(6b7fbb0b7bdb78cadf73d50851a4dfb1\_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account